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Boise College Roundup, October 28

Students of Boise College

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BOISE COLLEGE ROUNDUP

VOL. 4, NO. 9

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1966

BOISE, IDAHO

Battle of the Bands This Saturday Night



DISPLAYING THE TROPHY for the 1st place winner of the Battle of the Bands are sponsors (left to right, front) Carolyn Braden, Valkyrie and Becky Aedley, Golden Z; back row, l. to r.) Stan Jonnasson, Intercollegiate Knights; Denny Sauters, Pi Sigma Sigma; Dean Tuley, Tau Alpha Pi, and Carl Abrahamson, Circle K. The trophy will be presented at the dance.

Six Bands Compete In Music Shindig For Trophy Award

Using music for "weapons," six rock and roll groups from all over Idaho will "fight" for the first place trophy in the Battle of the Bands, which will be held Saturday, Oct. 29, from 9 to 1 p.m., in the SUB Ballroom.

The six bands will begin the contest at 9 p.m., by playing for 20-minute stands for dancing purposes only, then the bands will each play one selection for the audience.

MC's Dave Combs and Del Chapman from KYME Radio, will record the audience's applause on a meter, which will determine the winner of the battle. The students are asked to only clap, eliminating whistling, stomping and shouting. Winner will be announced at 11:45 p.m.

Sponsored by the Inter-Service Club Council, the dance is open to all college students wearing the proper dress, which is school attire. Prices are \$1.50 per person and \$2.50 per couple, and the first 100 girls will be admitted free.

Bands participating in the contest are The Alligators, sponsored by the Pi Sigs; The Wellingtons, Intercollegiate Knights; The Bards, Tau Alpha Pi; The Toads, Golden Z's; The Rebels, Circle K, and The Monarchs, Valkyries. Prices to obtain the bands ranged from \$100 to \$250.

The first place trophy, which is from Q's Trophy Shop in Boise, is engraved with "Boise College, Battle of the Bands, 1st Place, 1966," and is a permanent award.

Refreshments will be available at the dance and the trophy and pictures of the bands are on display in the trophy case in the Ad building.

Music for the last hour of the dance will be provided by The Bards of California.



THIS IS YOUR HALLOWEEN ISSUE
We have prepared for you an issue jam-packed with Halloween stories today. We think more emphasis should be placed on our old American traditions, and we are striving toward this end.
We wish you all—one and all—a good Halloween and hope you keep the pumpkin candles blazing!

SINGER DUE AT COLLEGE NOV. 5
With a singing style all his own, Glenn Yarborough, a renowned folk singer, will appear at Boise College Nov. 5 at 8:30 p.m., in the gymnasium.
A former member of the Lime-lighters, Yarborough will sing such gems as "Baby, The Rain Must Fall," and "It's Gonna Be Fine."
Sponsored by ASB, the admission to the concert will range from \$1.75 to \$3.50.

Former Boise College Teacher To Lead Swiss - French Tour
A student study tour—from the soaring Swiss Alps to historical Versailles in France—will be led by a former Boise College teacher.
It is being organized under the auspices of Foreign Language Learning Schools, the largest non-profit international school system in the world. Headquarters is in Salt Lake City.
Mrs. Helen M. Farrer, of 200 Hot Springs Drive, a former speech instructor at the college, will be counselor and chaperone.
"We (the group) will be French at two different European campuses during the six weeks," explained Mrs. Farrer. "Our first location will be at Yessin, Switzerland, high in the Alps, near Lake Geneva. Besides the French language, we will study French culture here while enjoying the beauties of the area. We will meet the people.
"For the second three weeks we will be located in Versailles, located a mere 15 minutes from the heart of Paris. We will live on one of the most attractive campuses in all of Europe. You may be a beginner in the study of languages or advanced—but you will learn to speak French as fluently as a Frenchman—it is hoped!"
More than 4000 students enjoyed their trips last summer.
The date for this coming trip—from June 28 to Aug. 8. Those interested should contact Mrs. Farrer by Dec. 1.

Halloween Traditions
FIRE SCARES OFF "SPIRITS"
Although Halloween (all hallow'd eve) is the eve of the Christian "All Saint's Day," many of its traditions evolved from ancient pagan autumn festivals.
On the eve before a three-day celebration of the beginning of November, the Druids built bonfires to drive away evil spirits, which they thought were stalking the earth. Bonfires also appeared in Rome, at the early November festival honoring Pomona, goddess of fruits and gardens. There, nuts and apples—symbols of winter stores—were roasted.
Old superstitions were retained when the feast was Christianized. Many claimed that they could foretell the future on that evening, through such rites as jumping over lighted candles. As Robert Burns recounted in his poem, "Hallow-e'en," bands of young people (guise) in the British Isles donned grotesque masks and carried lanterns constructed of turnips, at their fall festivities.
SPRING COMPETITION IN POETRY CONTEST OPEN TO STUDENTS
The National Poetry Press of Los Angeles, Calif., recently announced its spring competition, which is open to all college students.
According to Dennis Hartman, editor, "any student attending either Junior or senior college is eligible to submit his verse. There is no limitation as to form or theme but shorter works are preferred by the board of judges, because of space limitations."
The closing date for the submission of manuscripts is Nov. 5. They should be sent to National Poetry Press, 3210 Selby Ave., Los Angeles 34, Calif.

How to Act if H-Bomb Hits Our Boise College Campus

By CAROLYN F. RASMUSSEN

The purpose of this article is not to frighten you; however, it could save your life. Suppose that during the 10 a.m. classes the siren began to wail the warning of nuclear attack and a messenger burst into the classrooms with the following announcement, "An attack has been made on our country; bombs have been dropped on the West Coast; fallout of dangerous proportions are expected within approximately three hours, and everyone should seek shelter immediately.

Three hours would allow some time to find accommodations with a degree of safety, provided the students were informed as to what his requirements would be and had given some thought to where he could find suitable cover.

To prevent wholesale panic and hysteria, the CIVIL and USDA Defense Boards throughout our nation are working quietly to prepare the nation for such an emergency. They are facing tremendous odds of indifference and unconcern which stems from an "ostrich-like, head-in-the-sand" response caused not by a "don't care" attitude so much as a "can't do" fear.

Recent research has revealed greater possibilities for survival and has indicated better conditions for life after fallout has subsided than formerly had been thought possible. State Supt. of Schools D. E. Engelking says, "Education is the most important element in an effective civil defense effort."

The important element then for every college student is to become informed about shelter possibilities and do a little planning for a course of action should trouble strike.

Russia is able to compete with the United States in wartime use of space and atomic science and in some cases they surpass us. Red China struggles to catch up and the economic situation with her 700 million crowded people coupled with the difference in Oriental philosophic concepts causes the student of world problems to be uneasy. Colonel Dick King, director of Ada County Civil Defense, reminds us that Russia is working on an extensive civil defense program, not from fear of the United States, but of China. This should be an important signal for this country.

For these reasons, there is a real concern among civil defense workers and a good educational program has been outlined.

The signs pointing to shelters on the campus may provide some students with a sense of false security; others may not have even noticed them. How many people around the college know what they mean? These inconspicuous markers stand for equipped space for one-hundred people in the basement of the Administration Building and fifty each at Morrison and Driscoll Halls. These will be filled on a first come-first accommodated basis.

This, however, is not all the possible protection to be found around

the college. Areas of protection which would house less than 50 people are not at present listed or marked. Any building on campus would be better than nothing.

The new buildings will supply good protection and will be classified by civil defense when they are finished. The protection factor of even a frame building would probably reduce the ratio of ionizing rays a body would absorb to the survival level.

Boise College is fortunate to have student nurses as part of the student body. The science teachers would also be helpful in evaluating the danger, and a good story teller from the English department would be an appreciated member of a shelter group. Most anyone can and should be prepared to help in case of emergency.

It's advisable, therefore, for students to determine for themselves where these places are and what might be required to sustain life in them for the period of time it would be necessary to remain under cover. Colonel King urges everyone to take advantage of the instruction available through his office. Everyone, and especially out-of-town students should learn for themselves the essentials of adequate shelter, and what supplies they may need. Anyone who requires special medicine should be very careful to have it available to take with him.

All should line up articles such as blankets (there are none in the shelter area), sleeping bags, transistor radio (a must for every group), books, games, and other methods of keeping minds busy. But remember, a most important part of our equipment is a good sense of humor. Boredom seems to be one of the greatest difficulties during these periods of confinement.

If students make the decision to go home under disaster conditions, the picture of trying to move all the cars from the college area at once into lines of traffic moving from the downtown area is an alarming one. Routes have been laid out by the defense workers, but previous knowledge of this operation would make individual efforts much more effective. Possibly the safest solution would be

to go home on foot. After arriving, there a careful check should be made to turn off the gas and the water. This would capture the supply of water already in the pipes.

Colonel King adds as a parting suggestion: Food stored for such an emergency at home would be preferable to the hard biscuits in the survival kits. Crackers and water could be very dull for a two-week stretch.

The Civil Defense office repeats that they do not wish to alarm the citizens of our area, but it would be gratifying to get them stirred up enough to inform themselves. Drop around to Defense Headquarters or call them for instructive material. The Colonel is a very interesting and capable individual. You might even just decide to hang around and help out a little as this work is based to a considerable degree on volunteer workers.

Campus Calendar
Sat., Oct. 29 Rieks vs Boise, 8:00 p.m., Rexburg.
Sat., Oct. 29 Battle of the Bands, 9 to 1 a.m., SUB ballroom

We Dare You!
The ICAC football championship between Boise College and Rieks College is this Saturday at 8:00 p.m. in Rexburg.
Students are needed to support the Broncos at this all-important game and those interested in going by bus are asked to contact Bill Winkler, T-1 building, today.
Prices will depend on how many students are going. Come on and show a little spirit. The ROUNDUP dares you!

SENATE MEETING
The Senate will have its regular meeting on Monday, Oct. 31 at 7:00 p.m. in the SUB ballroom. Meetings are scheduled for every two weeks.

WEIRDEST PLACE IN UNITED STATES TOLD BY TWO VISITORS

Two visitors to Boise College told this week of "the weirdest place in the United States."

It is not the place you would want to spend Halloween night.

Called Ocracoke Isle, the colony was started by shipwrecked British sailors in the mid-1600s.

It is an island where the dead cannot be buried in a normal way. The island is only six feet above water. So for the past 200 years many of the dead have been buried on sand dunes but they be washed away.

Mr. and Mrs. Ken and Jeanette Wagner, who have a world-wide hookup on the Armed Forces Radio Network and the Voice of America, interviewed Boise College President Eugene B. Chaffee the other day.

Explaining that the island is



MARC AND ANDRE

DON'T FORGET TO BE THERE! MARC AND ANDRE PROMISE SONGS AND WIT AT SOUTH JUNIOR HIGH

Americans in Paris visit the lavish, expensive Champ, Elysee and Pigalle "boites" which are under expansion of New York night clubs. Many seek in vain for Apache dancers in the rough neighborhood of the Place de la Republique and the Bastille, and long-haired existentialist jitterbugs in the smoky caves of Saint Germain des Pres.

But few American tourists find the small Latin Quarter cabarets where the best twentieth century French song and wit are born.
In the avant-garde of these cabarets today is L'Elouze, a charming but smoky cave off the Place St. Michel owned by Marc et Andre, who will give their own concert-recital at South Junior High School at 8 p.m., Nov. 7. A few doors down the quiet des Grands Augustins

(Continued on Page 4)

SPECIAL HALLOWEEN ISSUE

Boise College Roundup

"The Voice of the Campus"

Editor-in-Chief: Janice Williams
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OUR EDITORIAL COMMENT

Halloween Was Different Then

Halloween used to be different; but even people dedicated to the "Good ol' days" are happy that this is so. There was a time in a small mountain community when it was an invitation to disaster to leave the farmstead on this eve of the goblin and ghosts. The occasional prank of hauling an outhouse to the roof of a neighbor's barn or a hayrack to the top of the stack and the soaped and resoaped windows were being replaced by dangerous roadblocks of logs and the destruction of valuable machinery. Those were days when the herds of a couple or three dozen cows were locked at night in stanchions in the barn to sleep on fresh straw. These small dairymen were just beginning to use electric milkers and imagine their chagrin when next morning they found the parts of these expensive machines scattered all over the barnyard. It was funny at first to walk into the stable and discover the cows rigged up in horse harnesses, but humor faded in the chore of cleaning and repairing this equipment. If the milk cans were not securely locked up they were scattered in the ditches from one end of the valley to the other. Then a custom began to develop "Trick or Treat." At first this game was not clear in the minds of some youngsters. They took a treat from the front door and raided the back. A kindly, thoughtful old couple, who had no children, decided to try to do something about this problem. They invited all the young people of the community to come to their home on Halloween night for chocolate and doughnuts. At first only a few came; but finally it became a custom for them to meet there every year. Parents began to take their younger children to the party and to stop at various neighbors on the way for treats. Gradually the activities have changed and the children come by two and threes or by the dozen to each door, just as they do everywhere and there is hardly a prank in the bunch. The little people, some tiny and some bigger, behind that array of masks and displaying the endless variety of costumes present a great show. Not many people wish to leave their homes and miss this joyful panorama. Whether this custom came from this community or to it, the people there are glad for the change and for the big hearts of the neighborly couple that helped it take hold. It's hard to tell whether Halloween today is more fun for the colorful tricksters or the treaters. Let's keep it that way.—C. F. Rasmussen.

The Seventh Art

By GUY BURNHAM
The movies of today are certainly not the masterpieces of ingenuity that the sales department would like us to think they are. Although color and sound add opportunities for creativity on the part of the director, the techniques used to heighten the visual impact of the film are those perfected between 1908 and 1912 by D. W. Griffith. In 1907 Griffith entered the movies presumably because he desperately needed the money. His first jobs were as an actor and script writer but he soon turned to directing. Although most of the components of movie making already existed, Griffith refined them into an expressive medium quite apart from the other art forms. He perfected techniques of lighting, camera placement, and editing that have not been significantly improved upon since. The career of David Mark Griffith reached its peak in "Birth of a Nation." It was a totally unprecedented film which ran for nearly three hours. The film remains a powerful epic today; imagine what it was

Club News

Young Republicans
The Young Republicans of BC held their first meeting of the fall semester and officers for the current semester. Newly elected officers are Jim Harris, chairman; Ken Oranga, second vice chairman; Kathy Eason, secretary; Stan Street, treasurer and Michael Heyrend, committee man. Canfield Smith, BC professor, was officially named advisor of the organization.

to the audiences of 1915 who had been saturated with the 15-minute quickies of the day. Woodrow Wilson described it as "like writing history with lightning." Because of its sympathetic treatment of the rise of the Klan and its use of Negro stereotypes, the film touched off a controversy which raged for years. It was made illegal to show the film publicly in many states. This controversy was the proof of cinema as a distinct art medium, however, for it demonstrated beyond doubt that cinema is capable of deeply affecting the emotions of the audience.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

To the staff and student body of Boise College:
As a member of the Boise College Marching Band, I feel it is my right to express our hurt because of the humiliation we suffered at the Nov. 22 game with Dixie College.

Weiser high school band was invited here to march. This was a good gesture; however, proper steps were not taken to insure a longer half time. Because of this we in the Boise College band and Drill Team had to take our places back in the stands after not being able to march. There is no excuse for mistakes such as this. We, in the band and drill team, put in long, hard hours to provide a show for a bunch of unappreciative football fans. For this we get one small credit. There are more important things in life than football. Music is one of them. Boise College has a fine marching band. We of the band feel our responsibility is to support the team and the school. This is hard when no one supports the band. The music department gets last consideration in all campus activities. This must stop if Boise College wants to keep a fine marching band. After our recent humiliation, I for one, am ready to say that if our efforts are not appreciated we should no longer have a marching band. The hour of 7 a.m., Saturday morning saw many band and drill team members arrive in the rain at the stadium for a rehearsal to give the College a fine show. At the game it was obvious that the band is not favored enough to be given small consideration. The only payment we get is a satisfaction of doing a successful show. Which no one wants. Boise College, it's up to you! Either the band gets the place it belongs on campus or you deserve no band at all. Considering the staff and administration's past lack of concern toward the band I feel a formal personal apology delivered by the proper officials to the band is in order. Those school officials who are in a position to give the proper support should be concerned with their attitude toward the music department. Those who think music is an easy course or that band is an easy credit, don't be fooled. It is one of the most difficult courses of study. It can also be most worth while if we are appreciated. Those officials of the game who were in charge saw no reason why their own band should perform. The game went, as it was, without the Boise College Band performing at half time. Boise College, the decision is yours. We stay and play or we don't come at all. I expect immediate and proper action to be taken on this matter. Signed: M. Cleve Wardle Boise College Band student.

Don't Think You Know It All!

By SEYMOUR KOPF
In some parts of the world, I have found witchcraft a very strong force. An acquaintance of mine, a former chief official in Haiti (the country is run by a physician who believes very strongly in Voodoo), told me once that many plantation owners there change normal men into Voodoos for cheap labor. You have seen voodoos walk slowly in the movies. "This is because," said my friend, "their leg muscles have been cut. They are then virtual slaves under a spell." Can anything break this spell? "I will tell you the secret!" Salt. Yes, plain salt. It seems Voodoos are under a saltless diet, too! Practically since time started, men have formed into secret societies. Modern societies (like the Mafia or Blank Hand) are pretty much in the news today. But I once met a professor (long since disappeared) who was doing research on "secret societies." Did you know, he once told me, that there is an Assassin's Society—a Devil society? "These societies are, of course, carried down through the years," he went on. "Your next door neighbor might belong to one." An explorer once told me that in Africa natives who want to car-

PIG PEN

By JIM JEFFRIES

The Pigs came out on the short end of the stick in the Pi Sig-ik game, but they put up quite a battle of a 7 to 3 game. Ken Crist put his golden toe into the action for the Pigs' three points.

The Pi Sigs are now working double hours keeping grades up, keeping pledges on the move, and working for the club of the month award.

The Alligators will have the Pi Sigs sponsoring them in a "Battle of the Bands," that will be held in the gym after the Idaho-Oregon game. Both the game and the bands should prove to be good, so let's see everyone out. The Pi Sigs will also be parking cars for an expected crowd of 12,000 pigskin fans, so you see 12,000 pigskin fans can't be wrong. The Porkers must be the best.

The new Pig emblems have arrived, so if you think you have seen a new club on campus, you're wrong. It's just the Pigs way of helping Lady Bird's beautification campaign.

If you see some odd looking people on Friday, don't be frightened; it's just the Pigs' annual costume party. Please help the Pigs find their lost fire hydrant. It was last seen running in the general direction of the party. There will be pigs of all nationalities present, including Germans, Greeks, Romans, Cowboys, Indians and some will even come as people! This year the costume party has been opened to the officers of the Knights to promote club relations. This has been the best year yet as far as the two clubs' relations are concerned.

WITCHCRAFT CHARGED

DAR ES SALAAM, Tanzania—Police have promised to investigate a native dancing team's charge that a rival group used witchcraft to win a competition. The complaining team is from Zasa village of the Doboma region of central Tanzania.

(From AP News)

THE DREAM COTTAGE

By MARGOT SCHUPPEL (Originally of England)

Halloween. Witches, ghosts and hobgoblins. We knew it as Allhallow's, or All Saint Eve—an evening of traditional merrymaking. An evening, some people claimed, or manifestations, when friendly ghosts and spirits walked abroad. The events of this particular eve were far from merry, as it turned out. But let me tell you about it, just as Sally and Don told it to me, many years ago. I recall, very vividly, almost every word. Sally and Don grew up in Glasgow, Scotland. They both hated the large, industrial city, with its docks and factories, crowds and close-packed housing. Throughout their long courtship, they dreamed of a wee house in the country, perhaps a small acreage, with room to spread and breathe freely. A place in which to raise the family they planned, with room for close friends and relatives, and withal, close enough to the city to allow comfortable commuting for Don, whose engineering profession would demand a city appointment. They were married during World War II. Sally retained her teaching job in a city school, and Don served with the Royal Air Force, and was fortunate enough to return unscathed—physically, that is. After the war-time ordeal, he longed even more fervently for a small home in the country—a place in which to settle down in peace and comparative security. And so, for the few weeks that ry out murder put the skin and head of a leopard, or whatever animal they choose for the engine. After the crime they feel guiltless, and will often tell a white judge, "I did not do the murder. The leopard did it. I was dressed as one, wasn't I?" This is not widely known, but the Army during World War II transported an African witch doctor all the way to a midwestern U. S. hospital to try to cure soldiers suffering from a rare African disease! While in South America, "Jungle Jim" Pryce (the Jungle Jim films were inspired after his life years ago) told me that there are such reptiles as the One Hour Snake and One Year Snake. After they bite you, you die—exactly on schedule!

remained to him, before taking up the reins of his city job, he began to cast around, to search in real earnest for the wee house of their dreams. Early each morning, he would start off in his little Austin, and cover many miles, looking through all the nearby villages, talking to the villagers, making enquiries here and there and, just as he was about to give up in despair—he saw it. He saw the cottage of their dreams. There it was, nestled against the heather covered hills. Ivy climbed the walls of it and, though it was October, one late blooming rose nodded its crimson head against the sturdy oak door. Diamond-paned windows winked in the sunlight, looking out on a vista of hill and beck and dale, and a few old trees embraced it, branches reaching down over the grey slate roof, as if to protect it from prevailing winds. And beside the garden gate was a "For Sale" sign! Jubilantly, Don drove to the village, just over the hill. It was almost noon, and he made for the most popular place of enquiry in any village—the local pub—a gathering place for the villagers. There was the usual fire popping in the huge fireplace, the usual crowd of farmers and yokels, the usual chatter and jocularities, but when he asked about the cottage over the hill, and described it, there was a dead silence. The Landlord, polishing the bar, paused in his task, cloth in hand. The fire flickered in the quiet room, and a few ashes fell. When the silence became uncomfortable, the Landlord resumed his polishing. "If you are interested in that place, he said, eyes downcast, "Gordon, the Estate Agent down the street, can show it to you. He has the key." "How long has it been for sale—and who owns it?" Don asked. "Oh, it's been for sale a long time—couldn't say just how long. I don't know who owns it now. Gordon can tell you. Why don't you ask him?" replied the Landlord. The men gathered together in the bar parlor regarded Don solemnly and silently. There was an indefinable air of something amiss. Funny, thought Don. "Anything wrong with it?" he asked. "No, Nothing I really know of," the Landlord said slowly. "Ask Gordon, he'll show it. He has the key, and knows all about it."

So, getting directions, Don drove down the village street to the Estate Agent's office, a small room behind the Post Office. Gordon was eager to show the cottage. "A lovely place," he observed, cheap, too. A real bargain." He pocketed the key and grabbed his hat. Don offered to drive. On the way out, Don asked the reason for the strange reaction to his enquiry at the pub. "Is anything wrong with the place?" he asked again. "There's nothing wrong with the cottage," replied Gordon. "It's an exceedingly well built place, and bargain priced to settle an estate." As they drove, he told a little of the history of the property. A young couple had purchased it years before the war, and had seemed to love it dearly. Their only child had been born there. They had kept pretty much to themselves, and nobody seemed to know much about them, but he understood the man had been killed in action during the war. The woman became melancholy, and he believed she had died later, as the Gillespie family were trying to sell it—the Aberdeenshire Gillespies. "They inherited the place, and I'm employed as their agent, because I happen to live here. The villagers are a bit superstitious—you know how they are," he added, as an afterthought. When they reached the cottage, Don inspected it more closely. The "For Sale" sign was quite weathered, and the place was more overgrown than he had noticed, in his excitement at finding it. "Well," remarked Gordon, "weeds grow very quickly when a place is left untended. He unlocked the door. The afternoon sun filtered through the diamond-paned windows. Dust lay thick on the furnishings which, Gordon said, were included in the price. Good, thought Don. Sally and he had not accumulated much in the way of furniture, and this was an attractive feature. The rooms were not large, but adequate. There was a living room, and three small bedrooms, and the kitchen was a good size, comfortable, with a red tiled floor, the usual big, open fireplace, and a large window, looking out on the hills beyond. The branch of a tree tapped gently on the pane, and he noticed there were ashes in the grate, and some knitting lying on the seat of the rocking chair, as if

someone had left in a hurry. He remarked on it. "Yes," Gordon said, "I expect she did. She was lonesome and upset, and her family so far away. Guess she made up her mind all at once. The family wanted to sell the place as is." And he tentatively named the asking price, which was so moderate that Don could scarcely believe it. He was pleased and surprised, though careful, in the way of business men, not to show it. They quickly drove back to the village, and from there Don put through a call to the school. "I won't go into details," he told Sally, excitedly, "but there's a fast train from Glasgow, that will get you here about six. We'll drive out, and you can see for yourself. I'll meet you." Sally was on the train—she'd even brought a few sandwiches to save time eating. Don borrowed the key from Gordon, and as they drove up to the cottage, the sun was beginning to go down. "Enough light left to see it," said Don. "I want to examine the land and boundaries—do some measuring and take a look at the few outbuildings and fences. I've seen the inside. Here's the key—you go in and I'll join you shortly." Sally opened the oaken door and went into the cottage. She looked in the living room and noted the chintz covered chairs, the afghan lying across the old sofa, the indented pillows. It looked as if someone had recently lain there. Suddenly, for some unknown reason, a strange sadness enveloped her—a weird melancholy. As she stood there, she heard a creaking sound—a measured creak, creak, creak. Following it, she found herself in the red-tiled kitchen. The last rays of the setting sun lingered on the table and chairs beneath the window, where the branch tap, tap, tapped. A small fire flickered in the fireplace and beside it, rocking and knitting, sat an old lady, a shawl around her shoulders. She inclined her head, and smiled at Sally, indicating a chair. "Come sit, my dear," she said. "You must be tired after your journey. You are interested, then, in the cottage?" "Why, yes," Sally answered. "But I'm sorry to disturb you. I understood the house was empty." "And so it is, my dear, so it is. Empty, empty, empty, since they are all gone," she repeated sadly. She laid down her knitting, and gazed into the slowly dying fire. (Continued on Page 3)

Teacher of the Week

Mountains Lure Midwest Teacher To Boise College

"It was a meeting of the minds when I came to Idaho. I was looking for a job and Boise College was looking for a teacher," jokingly replied Robert Snavely, BC faculty member, when asked why he was at at Boise College. Snavely, who teaches freshman composition and English Literature, arrived at BC only this fall from Omaha, Nebraska. He attended Doane College and the University of Omaha in Nebraska, and was also a student at the University of Maryland. Snavely received his B.A. and Masters in English from Omaha and did some independent studying in Europe at the University of Wurzburg in Germany. As Snavely explains his coming to Boise, "I couldn't miss the opportunity to go where there's mountains." He continued, "Why even in Europe the one thing that appealed to me most was the Swiss Alps." The newcomer went on to explain that every weekend his Volkswagen, Brunhilde, and himself headed for the mountains. "She has gone places I'd be afraid to take any human," stated Snavely. In commenting on one of his recent experiences as a "greenhorn," he told when he was in Brunhilde on his way through one of the national forests. "I was stopped by a roadblock to have my fire fighting equipment checked. Of course, I had my shovel, axe and bucket but the checker politely informed me that my bucket was plastic and might melt." Snavely continued, "I politely replied that if it was going to come to the point of my bucket melting I'd just as soon forget the whole idea." With his office in the T-1 building, Snavely finds his hours very peaceful. As he says, "Kids still



ROBERT SNAVELY

manage to find me but not near so often as if I was in one of the main buildings." With an extensive interest in music, he names the English composer Benjamin Britten as his favorite person and also plays the piano. In the dramatic arts, quipped Snavely, "John Woodworth is my favorite actor." The students at BC, according to Snavely, "are exactly what I'm looking for; very open-minded and friendly." We went on to say that BC has much more advantages of more student-teacher contact than larger schools.

Only 26 years old and single, Snavely goes for the exciting sports such as skiing. Planning on "hitting the slopes" this winter, Snavely only hopes that he'll go when he's supposed to go and stop when he's supposed to stop. Snavely considers his unique experience in the West as when he finally saw a horse someplace other than a zoo. When asked about his plans for staying at BC, Snavely exclaimed, "As long as I have something to say, I'll be here as long as the mountains are, and that's pretty permanent."

LITTLE MAN ON CAMPUS



CLUB OF THE MONTH



RECEIVING THE PLAQUE for the Golden Z's, winners of the title of Club of the Month, is Becky Ackley, Z president. Shown presenting the plaque is ASB President Bill Ilett.

THE DREAM HOUSE—

(Continued from Page 2)

Sally shivered. The sense of melancholy was strong upon her, and her throat was tight. "All gone," she echoed. "Who has gone? Tell me."

"The whole family. My daughter and her husband, and my little granddaughter, my sweet child, the light of my life."

"What happened to them? Sally asked.

"Didn't you know? My son-in-law was killed at Dunkirk. How he loved this place! So happy they all were, planning and playing and working together. When my girl heard he wouldn't be coming back, seemed she couldn't get over it. Couldn't adjust. Maybe she would have, in time, but for what happened right afterward." The old lady rocked a little, and drew her shawl more closely around her thin shoulders. A late ray of sun touched her white hair, softly, tenderly. The kitchen was dimming, and the firelight flickered feebly.

"It was that awful flu," she went on, "took little Elspeth so suddenly. She was light as a thistle, and swift as the wind. Bright and sunny as a morn in Spring. Gone she was in a few days, and no doctor near to help. My daughter went to the village, but by the time help arrived, it was too late. Too late."

THE BON MARCHE

In approximately one month, the ski season will commence. Why not "take to the slopes" in new WHITE STAG ski togs from the Bon Marche's sportswear department?

Elegance marks the "Ice Crystals" pullover which is featured in black, with gold beaded trim or white with silver beads. Less formal is a gold or white "Spanish Lace" sweater or a crew-necked blue and white "Snowscape" pullover, both of which zip in the back. "Pontestrina" flat-knit, V-neck pullovers in eggplant, navy, scarlet, beige, light blue, and black busically coordinate with matching nylon, wool, and spandex-composed "Gold Medal" stretch pants. A one-year guarantee is a unique feature of these sturdy pants which are available in gold, brown and olive, as well as the sweater shades. Nylon - wool stirrumped stretch numbers in violet, green, gold and brown are also suitable for feminine skiers.

Extra insulation is provided by long-sleeved, turtle necked tops in white, brown and orange, plus a cotton ribbed knit style.

WHITE STAG "Queen of Diamonds" nylon parkas with quilted yokes, side-zipped pockets and a concealed draw-string hood top off any ski ensemble. This style is available in purple, white, navy, light green, red, light blue, and golden brown. Lightweight "Nyduck" windbreakers in white, brown, and navy also contain a hidden hood, and slipped pockets. These are washable and water-repellent.

Sporty accessories include purple, white and black acrylic knit caps, and light blue, salmon, white, brown and black nylon mittens, with white leather palms.

By FANELA LYDA Fashion Reporter

Book Report

DO WE REALLY WANT TO BE BRAINWASHED?

By FELIX MORLEY

Dr. Morley is a Pulitzer Prize-winning former newspaper editor and college president.

(Courtesy U. S. Chamber of Commerce)

That modern man in general wants and needs to be propagandized by his government is the disturbing thesis persuasively presented in an important book by the eminent French sociologist, Professor Jacques Ellul.

Nobody who investigates is likely to take M. Ellul's opinions lightly. His fame long since spread throughout Europe from the University of Bordeaux, where students from many nations crowd his lectures on social problems. And he has become widely known in the United States since the translation of his book on "The Technological Society," to which the present study of "Propaganda" is in some respects a sequel.

The central argument is that while governmental propaganda is a very old device it is changing from persuasion to dictation as a result of the increasing complexities of civilization. Many problems are now so complicated that people cannot even pretend to know the answers and must turn to the technicians for guidance. This is a fundamental alteration in old theories of representative government.

The average British wage earner, for instance, has little understanding of the balance-of-payments problem. He evidently does not realize that national wealth is geared to national productivity and that if the latter declines his purchasing power will tend to decline also. Having elected a Labor government, the big unions naturally expect some special consideration. So it is something of a shock when a Socialist Prime Minister is belatedly forced to apply severe restraints to labor. This is not the sort of outcome on which the old propaganda focused.

Or, in a wholly different field, the average American cannot say whether it makes sense for us to land astronauts on the moon. That this can eventually be accomplished, after the expenditure of countless billions, now seems probable. But we must leave it to the President to tell us why this seemingly barren achievement will be desirable for ourselves and our posterity. Again the answer boils down to official assertion that it is necessary for national security.

More illustrations would only confirm Professor Ellul's thesis that governmental propaganda is changing from its old line of persuasion to a new line of command. And new words are coming in, here in the United States, to illustrate that change. We talk now of a national "image," which presumably reflects us all, or of a "consensus" from which divergence is somehow undesirable. The danger in this, according to our French scholar, is that the standards of conformity are set for us from above. The role of the citizen is being reduced to one of willing acquiescence.

This means that a very real distinction has arisen between governmental propaganda and that in the form of advertising, editorializing, tendentious teaching or other private propaganda channels. The latter, no matter how persuasively presented, can be resisted. But that which is spread by government, no matter how reasonable, is becoming mandatory. This widening difference between unofficial and official propaganda explains the title of Professor Ellul's book in the original French, which is "Propagandes."

English, a clumsier language, cannot translate this plural neatly as "Propagandas."

One of the merits of this French study is that it is not confined to propaganda methods of any one government, but surveys what is a universal phenomenon. The book does emphasize, however, that procedures which were much criticized when introduced by totalitarian governments are now common among those calling themselves democratic. The Ministry of Enlightenment in Nazi Germany is now paralleled by bureaus of public information in every department of modern government, by voluminous releases "for background use," by official "briefings" and by televised ceremonies in which the Chief of State lays down the party line.

A recent illustration of the development of official propaganda with us was a press conference on Viet Nam where Assistant Secretary of Defense for Public Affairs was asked whether he expected American newspapers "to be the handmaidens of government." His reply was a strong affirmative.

The problem would be easier if

Professor Ellul would blame such attitudes on official arrogance, which antagonized voters could repudiate at the polls. But this he refuses to do. On the contrary, the response to governmental guidance is somewhat akin to that around by the church in days gone by. "There is not just a wicked propagandist at work who sets up means to ensnare the innocent citizen. Rather, there is a citizen who craves propaganda from the bottom of his being and a propagandist who responds to this craving."

And, unfortunately, it is the educated rather than the illiterate who often have the deepest craving to be instructed by the State in what and how to think. The minds of many college graduates have been conditioned by large doses of incoherent and often superficial information, which Ellul calls "pre-propaganda." In order to pose as well-informed one must "have an opinion on every important question of our time," and if this is relayed from official sources it is considered both authoritative and patriotic. The government is asked to give the answers and not surprisingly it responds.

It is the effect of this on democratic processes with which Professor Ellul is most concerned. Effective governmental propaganda, he reasons, must in the long run lead to the suppression of any opposing viewpoint. But when that happens: "What is this democracy that no longer includes minorities and opposition?"

Just over two centuries ago, in 1762, another French philosopher (though born in Switzerland) brilliantly formulated the theory of a "general will" to which all citizens must conform. Jean Jacques Rousseau argued, in his famous little book "The Social Contract," that once there is consensus the government must enforce it, with no tolerance for dissenters. This was the theory behind the Reign of Terror in the French Revolution and in due course was adopted by Karl Marx for communism. "Dictatorship of the Proletariat" is justified when the poor are in the majority, and thereby entitled to control their government.

The catch in this alluring idea was clearly seen by the men who wrote the Constitution of the United States, less than a decade after Rousseau's death. Since no precise definition of the popular will on any issue can ever be attained, a dictatorship is actually required to declare and define what the people are thought to want. To avert such an outcome the Constitution of the United States carefully limited and divided the powers of the national government, leaving as much authority as possible to the localities where the popular will, at least on local issues, could be expressed with some precision.

It is scarcely necessary to observe that the executive branch of our national government has now secured great concentration of power in a republic that remains only federal in name. To justify

ARE YOU PHYSICALLY FIT?

Heart Victim Climbs 102 Stories Of N. Y. Empire State Building

By JIM MENZER

North American Newspaper Alliance

NEW YORK—Norman Curren, you might say, is all heart. And to prove it, he recently completed a fantastic 102-story stairway climb of the world's tallest building, the famous Empire State building here in New York.

"I did it," said the peppery snack bar proprietor from Adelaide, Australia, "to prove to cardiac victims the world over that exercise is the only way to erase fears that have been instilled into people felled by heart disease."

A slightly-built, greying man in his mid-50's, Curren suffered a coronary attack two years ago.

"My doctors told me then I needn't feel limp all the time and to climb stairs (a few at a time) and walk a few blocks daily. When I found it to be stimulating, I started walking to the top of tall buildings."

With encouragement from the Australian Heart Foundation, Curren decided to climb the highest buildings in the world to publicize his theory that heart victims can improve their fitness through physical effort.

He first took on the A.M.P. building in Sydney, Australia, making the 30-story climb without difficulty.

Setting his sights next on the Empire State Building, he learned upon arrival in the United States that building officials would have nothing to do with his plan.

"They were scared," said Curren. "They thought I might make a martyr of myself, and didn't feel they could risk it."

Annoyed, Curren went off to Paris to try the Eiffel tower but again he was stopped by protective measures used to safeguard against accidents.

"I then tried London, and sought out St. Paul's Cathedral where I encountered no difficulty climbing to the dome," he said.

Buoyed now with confidence and greater determination than ever, Curren decided to make a last-ditch try at his original goal, climbing the Empire State building.

"This time," he said, "I slipped past the main floor guards, and rode the elevator to the eleventh floor and went unnoticed down the stairway to begin the longest stairway climb in the world."

Early in his ascent, Curren "thought the game was up" when he spotted two security guards sitting on the staircase.

I found they were asleep, though, and I tip-toed past them and just kept going," he said.

"My last scare was when I came out on the observation tower and recognized a guard who knew me. I had prepared myself for this by purchasing a ticket on the main floor and tearing it in half like the guards do on admission." However, the guard didn't even approach him.

Curren said he was glad to get to the top, although he had a leg cramp. He shrugged it off with, "but the ticker is fine." The 1,250-foot climb had taken him only 46 minutes.

Now back in Australia, Curren is writing a book on his experiences. He plans to emphasize to middle-agers and young people alike that physical deterioration need not harm the vascular system if proper exercise is used.

this revolution it has been necessary to assert that it has furthered freedom and democracy. But it is not apparent that either of these is advanced when people surrender control over their local affairs. Therefore official propaganda, in heavy and soporific doses, is necessary to quiet the doubts of those who question whether this is really political progress. And the doses are welcome precisely because they tend to quiet these doubts.

Professor Ellul sees no bad faith in this tremendous change. To him it is a universal social phenomenon

and not a plot by power-seeking politicians. As he says cuttingly: "It is possible that when the United States makes its propaganda for freedom, it really thinks it is defending freedom." The point, however, is not what government propagandists think but the fact that we more or less happily let them form our thinking.

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LINEMAN OF THE WEEK



MIKE CARBERRY

Ricks Scouting Report

'BOOSTERS' PASS 50 MARK

By BILL WINKLER
Associate Sports Editor

The membership of the Bronco Boosters Club passed the 50 mark Monday, as two more members joined at the weekly meeting held in the Elks Lodge.

Films of last week's 21-13 victory were shown. "Maybe we got our bad game out of our system," Coach Smith remarked. "We know we'll have to be ready for Ricks this week and we'll dwell on defense, mainly, to stop their wide stuff," added Smith.

Sixteen players were nominated for the lineman and back of the week, with the honors going to Russ Poole, wingback, and Mike Carberry, guard.

On Ricks scouting mission, Coach Satterfield said that Ricks halfback John Huntsman is the finest running back the Broncos will face this year. He said the Vikings will be ready for us, having smashed Snow 33-6 last Saturday.

This week's contest with Ricks will be the toughest assignment yet, as both the Broncos and the Vikings enter with 3-0 ICAC records.

However, Ricks is 4-2 over the season, having lost to TUCC and Arizona Western.

The Broncos have three games left on the season after this contest: Shoreline of Seattle, Yakima and Taft. Taft demolished Columbia Basin 25-0 last weekend, and may prove to be our toughest game of the season.

Types of jobs are of a broad range, but more appointments from this exam will be made to office jobs than any other type. These include typists, office machine operators, stenographers, and clerks. Limited numbers of appointments will also be made in such jobs as biological technician, medical technician, library assistant, and mathematics assistant, said Hansen. Postal positions are not included.

OCTOBER'S A MONTH FOR U. S. PRESIDENTS

October is a month of presidential birthdays—five of them. Rutherford B. Hayes was born on the 4th in 1822, and Chester A. Arthur, the least known president, was born on the 5th in 1830. Dwight D. Eisenhower claims the 14th in 1890 for his birthdate. John Adams has the 19th in 1735, with Theodore Roosevelt on the 27th in 1858.

BACK OF THE WEEK



RUSS POOLE

Students Warned By Boise Police

Boise Police Chief Jack Barney says parking in the area of the college is becoming a point of friction between the college and residents in the surrounding area. He points out that the parking area beyond the gymnasium is often by-passed for parking space farther away.

"A lot of students are getting tickets for parking illegally," he says, "and they'll just keep getting tickets."

The police chief says he will be conferring with the college administration soon in an attempt to find some solution for the parking problem at our expanding school.

Vikings Pursue Initial Victory In 21st Contest

By MILT WILLIAMS

Hoping to lengthen their win skein to seven, Boise's unbeaten Broncos prepare to face also unbeaten Ricks in a contest that will decide the ICAC championship. Lyle Smith's squad, currently rated as third nationally, has been able to hold injuries to a minimum. Returning to action this week will be sophomore end Sandy Green and freshman guard Don Shaheen. Rich Dickson's suspected cracked rib, proving to be only a bruise, will give the Broncos their usual speed.

Smith's key all week has been to stop the running of John Huntsman and Gene McGubbin, who alternate at making Coach Don Rydahl's offense jell. The Vikings are perhaps weakest in the passing department and Smith hasn't eliminated his passing defensive drills.

Boise treks to Seattle to test Shoreline College next week and then is at home for two straight weeks to entertain Yakima JC and Taft College in afternoon contests.

BIANCHI BREAKS LOOSE!



BOISE COLLEGE END Jim Bianchi readies for pass from quarterback Harold Zimmerman during Saturday's game with Dixie College. The Broncos overpowered Dixie, 21-13.

Summer U. S. Jobs Deadline Is Near

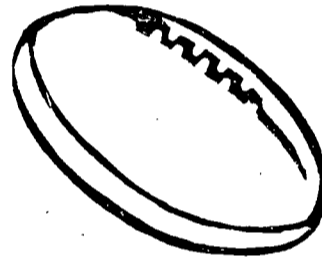
WASHINGTON, D. C. — Congressman George Hansen today announced the dates and locations in the Second Congressional District for Idahoans who want to take a competitive civil service examination for summer employment in 1967.

The nationwide exam will be given in more than 1,000 cities and towns across the country.

For similar jobs during the summer of 1966—the first year a competitive test was given—more than 105,000 applicants competed.

Candidates wishing to take the exam Nov. 28 of this year must file applications by Oct. 21. Applications for a Jan. 7, 1967 test must be filed by Dec. 9; those for a Feb. 4 test by Jan. 9, the final date for 1967 requests.

Hansen said the tests will decide eligibility for most temporary summer jobs at grades GS-1 through 4. Current weekly pay scale for the four grades is: 1—\$69; 2—\$75; 3—\$82; 4—\$92.



POSITION OF THE WEEK



POWDER PUFF football player Nancy Knoblock, Pi Sig right half back, demonstrates her unique "method" of carrying the ball to IK opponent Cheryl Inafuku. IK's won.

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MARC AND ANDRE— (Continued from Page 1)

along the Seine is one of the finest restaurants in Paris, the Rotisserie Perigourdine which Americans know very well.

L'Ecluse is four yards wide and 12 yards long and contains a four by six foot stage, a five foot long bar and 15 humble wooden tables as well as countless backless stools. When 95 spectators have at down, there is not any standing room. In fact, the cabaret is then so crowded that the waitress cannot reach any table, so spectators have to make a brandy and water last all evening.

Standing next to the entrance is a deep-sea diver's suit, a memento of earlier days when L'Ecluse was the favorite bistro of Seine river bargemen and divers. Unlike other "boites" there is no cloakroom where one lines up twice in the night for coats and wonders how much to tip above the house charge. At L'Ecluse, one hangs up his overcoat on the communal rack squeezed away in a corner.....

Perhaps you do not speak French? It makes no difference. Marc and Andre are truly universal in appeal. The continent's foremost interpreters of the French "chanson," these two entertainers possess a rare artistry that speaks directly to the heart, obviating and often defying translation, blending poetry, fantasy, and freshness. Winners of the coveted Grand Prix du Disque (the Oscar of the French song), Marc et Andre are professionals to their fingertips.

Their visit to the United States is under the auspices of the French Government.

Alaska Purchase, et al Less Than 2 Cents An Acre Paid, Diplomatic Class Discovers

A Boise College diplomatic history class has come up with some interesting real estate figures which should embarrass inflationary trends throughout the world.

Our cheapest real estate deal?
ALASKA, Purchased from Russia in 1867, at 1.09 cents per acre. There were 384,000,000 acres transacted for \$7,200,000.

Other deals by rank of cheapness:

LOUISIANA—Bought in 1803 from France at 3.7 cents an acre. Sold 885,000 square miles or 566,400,000 acres—total price \$15,000,000.

MANHATTAN ISLAND—Bought from Spain, historically known as shrewd dealers, at 8.6 cents per acre. Deal involved 42,880,000 acres for \$5,000,000, in 1819.

MEXICAN CESSION (Treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo at end of Mexican War)—Twenty-six cents an acre. Involved 750,000 square miles (480,000,000 acres) for \$18,250,000.

GADSDEN PURCHASE (1853)—At \$1.92 per acre, from Mexico—\$10,000,000 for 19,200,000 acres.

VIRGIN ISLANDS (1917)—Purchased from Denmark at \$.294 an acre. Involved was 132 square miles or 85,120 acres for total price of \$25,000,000.

Dr. John A. Caylor, head of the college's history department, said "It all started with an estimate of the Louisiana Purchase. Then my students thought it would be a good idea to survey all U. S. purchases per acre."

What does this prove?
That it's very difficult, if not impossible, to predict real estate values. It is mainly a matter of the mind—what value society puts on a piece of land. Prices are oftentimes psychological, and related to the whims of the hour.

"Note that Alaska was our cheapest per acre purchase—less than two cents an acre. And even at that price people called the purchase Seaward's Folly. By some turn of events, it is possible someday that Alaska may yet be our most valuable property per acre."

Students participating were Jack Haymond, Manhattan; Tobe Thompson, Louisiana; Trevor Taylor, Florida; Tim Hedges, Mexican Cession; Lendell Penner, Gadsden Purchase; Merrill Saleen, Alaska, and Bill Morse, Virgin Islands.

Men, like tacks, are useful if they have good heads and are pointed in the right direction.

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